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**DIET**  
Two sisters went forth from the same dear home.  
Two fair-haired sisters with eyes of blue  
Dainty and bright in their childhood's time.  
As rosy as roses with the morning dew.  
And never, we thought, as we watched them go  
Were lives more sweet or hearts more true.

Darling Midge was the first to go  
To go in the bloom of her maiden years;  
We knew our darling was ever free  
From life's dark tides and ruin and tears;  
Yet this did not ease the heart's deep pain,  
The step the flow of the bitter rain.

Ab, yes! We knew she was saved from grief  
To go in the bloom of her maiden years;  
We knew our darling was ever free  
From life's dark tides and ruin and tears;  
Yet this did not ease the heart's deep pain,  
The step the flow of the bitter rain.

They told us in kindly, comforting words,  
Of her greater joy and the heavenly gain;  
The breaking heart and bitter pain,  
As we bid her to sleep on the cold hill-side  
All alone in the wind and rain.

In the same dear home, not old and brown  
Not less white were her dainty robes,  
Not less fair were her eyes and hair,  
Not less dear was her joyful step,  
Not less sweet was her joyful step.

Yet we filled our home with joy and mirth,  
When she went forth from our loving arms,  
We remembered happy and merry years,  
And brought her gifts of beauty rare,  
And smiled through our tears as we placed with  
Tender hands the golden hair.

Oh, life, with its paradox joy and pain!  
How may we know when to smile or sigh?  
One enters the realm of eternal joy,  
And our heart-strings are crushed at the last good-  
bye.

Another we know not when we wait,  
Yet we smile and are glad, nor wonder why!  
—Ada S. Sherwood, in Springfield (Mass.) Re-  
publican.

**JACK.**  
Doing of the Intelligent Gentle-  
man in Black.

The Roscoe family was dogless for  
the first time in its history. Ivaahoo,  
the black spaniel, had been stolen;  
Federal, the Newfoundland, had died  
of old age, and Lady Jane, the black-  
and-tan, had fallen a victim to the  
habit of chewing book-covers, and  
mysteriously disappeared—the child-  
ren never knew where.

Father Roscoe had rummaged the liti-  
toseen, with his hand on an ivy leaf  
from Federal's grave, that he would  
improve the first opportunity for buy-  
ing a dog. While he was gone on a  
journey through the central part of  
the State, a card came to the children  
saying, with delightful brevity: "A  
gentleman of color, named Jack, will  
arrive by the express to-morrow."

Every one said: "It's a dog, of  
course," and the Roscoe boys turned  
somersaults, while the Roscoe girls  
shrieked with delight, and they all fell  
to guessing what he would be like.

To-morrow came, although it seemed  
to them that it never would, and John  
was sent to the express office with many  
inquiries and warnings from the  
children, who sat in a row on the fence  
to wait his return. He came back with  
a small box not more than two feet  
long.

"Oh, please! It's another terrier!"  
exclaimed Joe, with a look of disgust,  
and all felt disappointed. The slate  
was faded so lightly over the top of  
the box that they could only see in-  
distinctly a small black object inside,  
and they rushed off to the basement  
for every body.

As soon as the slate was torn off,  
out there stepped, no dog at all, but a  
stately, erect, black as charcoal, and  
glorious as satin. He shook out his  
feathers solemnly, and strutted about  
the room indifferently, amidst the ex-  
clamations of the children, with the  
air of a gentleman of travel and ex-  
perience. We all crowded around him,  
and he good-naturedly allowed himself  
to be stroked, giving occasionally a  
lucky little croak, and looking de-  
deliciously bored.

He appeared to be very tired with  
his journey, and we prepared a perch  
for him in one corner of the room,  
where he immediately settled down for  
a nap. He dozed the most of the time  
for the next two days, and the children  
began to think he was a stupid fellow.

But by the morning of the third day  
he came down off the perch, shook out  
his wings and gave his tail a flit, as  
much as to say: "Richard is himself  
again." We soon found that his  
solemn, indifferent air was only a cloak  
for the slyest, most mischievous spirit  
that ever animated the breast of a  
bird; but every thing he did was so  
novel and entertaining, that we gave  
him a great many privileges which we  
could not afterward regret.

At first it seemed to embarrass him  
to have any one stand before him, and  
look at him long. He would turn his  
head to one side, upon and shut his  
eyes slowly, turn up his toes and pick  
his toe-nails, and let very much like  
an awkward school-boy.

But the slight touch of modesty soon wore  
away, and he established himself on  
the basis that man was made for the  
crow, and not the crow for man.

As the weather was still too cold for  
him to stay out of doors, we gave him  
the freedom of the basement. Never  
was there a happier bird. For several  
days, he busied himself nearly every  
moment, prying into cracks and cor-  
ners, and examining every thing great  
and small with intense interest.

He carried potatoes from the bins  
and laid them in long rows on all the  
empty shelves. He made choice col-  
lections of apples and carrots in dark  
corners, and had his favorite hiding-  
places for any small objects he hap-  
pened to come across.

In one of the cellars there was an  
open cupboard devoted to empty bottles,  
and various odds-and-ends of crockery  
that were not good enough to be of any  
use, but too good to throw away.

When all other sources of amusement  
palled upon him, he sought this spot  
with ever new delight. He arranged  
and rearranged the pepper-boxes and  
tencups and salt-cellars, cranking  
softly to himself as he rattled back  
and forth, stopping now and then to  
view the effect with an air of great  
satisfaction.

He was passionately fond of play-  
ing in the water, and it did not take  
him long to find that where we went  
for it. He would fly up into the sink  
twenty times a day, where he always  
found a basin of water standing. After  
walking back and forth through it for  
a few minutes, he invariably gathered

up all the small objects within easy  
reach, and commenced washing them.  
For instance, he took the comb in  
his bill, and splashed it around in the  
water. Then he barred, saying the edge  
of the sink, looked it all over very  
carefully, and if it was not clean  
enough to suit him he carried it back,  
and washed it again. If he thought it  
would do, he dropped it over the edge  
of the sink, and began on something  
else.

Like every gentleman of refined  
tastes, he kept himself scrupulously  
clean. If he had a chance, he took a  
thorough-going bath several times a  
week, holding his head under water and  
giving his neck and ears a rubbing  
with his foot, a thing I never saw any  
other bird do. As he dried himself in  
the sun, every glossy feather was laid  
in its place, and his toe-nails were  
one by one, carefully cleaned.

Jack was a dainty feeder, too. It  
seemed almost a miracle that he was  
so strong and active, he ate almost  
nothing but fresh meat, but took only  
a small morsel at a time, holding it in  
his claws, and eating it in the most  
delicate fragments.

Jack had been in the house about a  
week. I was in an adjoining room on  
some house-keeper's errand, when I  
heard an agonized "Y-e-o-n-w!"

"Some one is killing the cat!" I  
cried, and rushed to the scene. There  
was no one to be seen but Jack, stand-  
ing on one leg on a high shelf, pulling  
his white eyelids over his eyes in a  
droll way he had saying plainly  
enough: "Didn't I fool you, though?"

I took the joke with great enjoy-  
ment over his cleverness, and went  
back to my work. In a few minutes  
I might have thought Jack's room  
held a small menagerie. There was the  
spiteful how-wow-wow of a small  
dog who is being tormented, the neigh-  
ing of a horse, the crowing of a cocker,  
the clucking of hens and the mewing  
of cats, interspersed with explosive  
sounds, like the puffing of corks, all  
ending up with a derisive ha! ha! ha!

I was speechless with delight and  
amusement at such an unexpected  
show of talent, and stood in silence by  
the door waiting for the ending of the  
performance. After two or three  
minutes some one said, in a  
whispering, coaxing voice: "Come on,  
Jack! come on, Jack! Come on here!"

"There," thought I, "some boy is  
trying to get him out through the win-  
dow! Just as I expected!" and I tip-  
toed to the door and opened it sud-  
denly, to take the culprit in his guilt.

No one there but Jack, sitting on  
the shelf looking solemn and indiffer-  
ent.

The rest of the family were incred-  
ulous when I told them what I had  
heard, and made some general re-  
marks about the power of imagina-  
tion; but before long we all of us had  
our ears tickled with a good many of  
these funny rehearsals. But we had  
to take our pleasure on the sly, for as  
soon as Jack knew any one was listen-  
ing to him, he was silent. He had one  
of those rare natures which delight in  
art for its own sake, and not because  
of the public admiration which it ex-  
cites.

When he intended to give his full  
program, he usually began with a  
loud croak, which was a signal for  
every one who was within hearing to  
come to the basement stairs and listen.  
But frequently he practiced only a  
part of his repertoire. He would bark  
for fifteen or twenty minutes, until he  
was so hoarse he could hardly speak.  
He would hear him rattling around  
among his bottles, "pulling corks"  
and saying: "Come on, Jack! come on,  
Jack!" with a great variety of invec-  
tives and emphases.

As time went on, Jack's inherent love  
of mischief, though on a great deal of  
trouble, found it never for a moment  
lost its charm.

It was no longer safe to leave any  
small object lying about, for Jack was  
sure to pick it up slyly, and lay it  
out very carefully so that no one was  
likely to see it again.

Yet he had his preferences even in  
stealing. He was specially fond of  
sneaking lead-pencils. The first thing  
he did was to snap off the point, and  
then, with two strokes of his power-  
ful bill, he would split it in two. He  
was always excited for this, but it  
made no impression upon him.

He would give a few harsh croaks,  
and walk off with an impudent flit of  
his tail; for if he was thoroughly con-  
vinced of any thing, it was that man  
was an inferior race, existing for the  
sole purpose of keeping things com-  
fortable for crows.

When the spring opened, we turned  
him out of doors, and his happiness  
was complete. He chose a large pine-  
tree near the house for his nook, and  
though he wandered all over the yard,  
this was his place of refuge, his re-  
hearsal hall, his chamber of sleep and  
meditation.

He went wild with glee on the first  
sunny days, hanging down from a  
high limb with both feet, while he  
sprayed up and down, and filled the air  
with his barking, mowing, nothing  
and laughing.

Ray days were no special delight to  
him. He went trawling through the  
wet grass, shaking his feathers and  
trotting to himself, splashing in the  
tub set under the wood-house eaves  
until he was wet to the skin.

Sometimes when I went out to call  
on him he was nowhere to be found. I  
chirped and whistled and called, but  
no Jack. Just as I was well out of  
sight on my way back to the house, he  
would scream out, probably from the  
top of the tree: "Come on Jack! Come  
on, Jack! Come on, here! He-ha-ha!"

But usually he was delighted to see  
me, and was ready for a game, for he  
was a very sociable bird. His favorite  
game was "Catch." He challenged  
me by picking up pieces of sticks and  
stones and tossing them about.

If I said: "All right, Jack, catch it!"  
he stood off fifteen or twenty feet and  
caught in his bill any thing I threw to  
him—pebbles, sticks, kernels of corn  
and even good-sized potatoes.

During garden-making time Jack  
was a devoted follower of the garden-  
er, and picked up a fine living from  
the grubs and beetles and worms that  
came up under the hoe. When he

could no longer avail himself of this  
source of income, I took the trouble and  
went out to dig expressly on his  
account. He got as close as he could  
to where my trowel moved and met the  
smallest mole of a living thing escaped  
his sharp eyes.

After one or two of those feasts of  
nectar sweets, as soon as he saw me  
take up the trowel, he was off over  
the grass with a skip, hop and jump,  
screaming with delight. You may be  
sure he soon knew where I kept that  
precious trowel that unlocked for him  
the treasures of the earth, and if I  
neglected my duty, I soon saw Jack  
come hopping painfully along, drag-  
ging it by the handle, as a polite in-  
dication that it was time breakfast  
was ready.

Jack constituted himself guardian  
and preserver for the peace of the  
premises. To ordinary visitors he  
paid no attention, but let trespassers  
other suspicious-looking persons ap-  
pear, and he flew directly at their feet,  
screaming his wings angrily, and offer-  
ing the most ferocious screams, his  
common way of attacking an enemy.

He was very strongly riled by his  
prejudices in the case of some little  
negro boys who came every day for  
milk. He was rather friendly than  
otherwise toward other children who  
came often, but as soon as he saw these  
little fellows creeping in at the back  
gate, he flew in a rage at their feet,  
sprawling his wings and screaming.

He was always called off and scolded  
for this, and he always stalked away  
triumphing with indignation, with the  
air of a gentleman whose feelings have  
been needlessly outraged.

He never became reconciled to the  
cats, other of which we always had a  
goodly number around the place.  
They wanted to be friendly with him  
and manifested it as they did with one  
another by jumping at him and strik-  
ing him slyly with their paws. He  
detested this familiarity and would  
have nothing to do with them, but  
took himself off with great dignity  
whenever they came near.

But he revenged himself in a way  
that showed his lively sense of humor.  
He was on hand at their feeding-time  
and while they stood around their pan-  
ning morsels, he would stand on the  
edge of the table, with his eyes  
fixed on them, and would steal slyly  
up and twerk the tail of one of them.

By the time pass had whirled around  
with a howl of pain, he was standing  
off at a safe distance, picking his toes  
and rolling his eyes, the most inno-  
cent and unconscious-looking crowd in  
the world. As soon as he saw the eyes  
back growling and spitting at him  
suspiciously, slowly turned around and  
resumed his milk, when the process  
was repeated with the next cat, and so  
on around the circle.

I might fill a small volume with  
Jack's tricks and droppings. He was,  
indeed, a fellow of infinite jest and  
most excellent fancy, and he was the  
favorite of all my many favorites. He  
was very handsome for a "colored  
gentleman," large and finely formed,  
black and gleaming without a fleck of  
white from his polished bill to his  
polished toes and toe-nails. In the  
sunlight his plumage was beautifully  
iridescent, showing blue and lumines-  
cent about his neck and on his wings.

But, alas! It gives me a feeling of  
genuine sadness, even after several  
years, that I should have to write it!  
One day the jester to our little court  
was out of sorts. He refused to be  
petted or talked to.

If any one came near him, he walked  
off growling.

The next morning as we were about  
ready to drive, we noticed that Jack  
was really sick. We gave him some  
simple remedies at a venture, for we  
had not the least idea what ailed him.  
When we came back, the first thing  
was to look for Jack.

Poor fellow! we found him lying  
close to the house, his splendid wings  
stretched out, his head on the ground,  
stiff and dead.

We all joined the children in mourn-  
ing for him, and he was buried with  
affectionate care under his pine-tree.  
Vines were planted on his grave, and  
one of his older admirers was appointed  
to write a suitable epitaph.—George  
Annable, in Youth's Companion.

**THE SPRING MEDICINE YOU WANT**  
**Paine's Celery Compound**  
Purifies the Blood,  
Strengthens the Nerves,  
Stimulates the Liver,  
Regulates the Kidneys and Bowels,  
Gives Life and Vigor to every organ.

There's nothing like it. Use It Now!

"Last spring, being very much run down and  
debilitated, I procured some of Paine's Celery  
Compound. The use of two bottles made me  
feel like a new man. As a general tonic and  
spring medicine, I do not know its equal."  
—W. L. GARDNER.  
Bridgwater, N. J., Burlington, Vt.  
\$1.00. Six for \$5.00. At Druggists.

"Having used your Paine's Celery Compound  
spring, I can safely recommend it as the  
most powerful and at the same time most  
gentle regulator. It is a splendid tonic,  
and since taking it I have felt like a new man."  
—R. E. KNOW, Watertown, Dakota.

**DIAMOND DYES** Color Fastness and Richness  
Equal Street and Household.  
**LACTATED FOOD** Infants eat it sleep well  
and gain weight. Make Laughing.

**What is**  
**CASTORIA**  
Castoria is Dr. Saml. Pitcher's old, harmless and quick cure for  
Infants' and Children's Complaints. Superior to Castor Oil,  
Purgative or Narcotic Syrup. Children cry for Castoria. Mil-  
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Without narcotic stupefaction.

"I recommend Castoria for children's  
complaints, as superior to any prescription  
known to me." J. A. ARNETT, M.D.,  
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**MISSISSIPPI DOCTOR'S ERROR.**  
Two agents for a new kind of churn  
came to the house of Dr. L., of Pa-  
nola County, Miss., in the evening and  
were invited to spend the night. While  
one was caring for the horses, the doc-  
tor conversing with the other found  
the men were from a place where he  
had practiced medicine in his youth.  
Inquiring about different persons there  
length asked: "And the Misses Brown,  
where are they? They were without  
doubt the most ugly women I ever  
saw."

"Yes," said the agent.  
"What became of them?"  
"One in my wife."

The doctor presently left the room.  
Going to the stable he saw the other  
agent and made a confidant of him,  
winding up with: "Well, they were  
uncommonly ugly women. Did you  
ever see them?"

"Yes," said the other.  
And he had married the other.  
Dr. L. claims that this is the only  
break he ever made in entertaining  
strangers.—Detroit Free Press.

**Funny at the Wrong Time.**  
"Can you tell me," inquired the an-  
xious-looking man of the bank cashier,  
"if there is any way of disposing of  
plugged nickels?"

"Certainly," replied the cashier, fa-  
cultously. "You can drop them into  
the contribution box at church. Any  
donor will take them. He can't well  
help himself."

"Yes, sir," said the anxious-looking  
man. "I know that. I'm a church  
member. I have half a basket of them  
I would like to dispose of."—Chicago  
Tribune.

**A Lady in Texas Writes.**  
"My case is of long standing; I  
suffered very much; have tried  
every remedy I could hear of, but  
Bradfield's Female Regulator is all  
that relieved me."

Sold by Beckner Leavelle, Druggist,  
Hopkinsville, Ky.

## HARD HITTERS!

THAT  
**CAN'T BE TOUCHED**  
BY ANYBODY!

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IS THE WAY IT IS DONE.

We never pay regular price for anything. If you don't believe  
it, read and be convinced:

Child's Blue Flannel Blouse Suits,  
Sailor Collar, Silk Embroidered,  
for 75¢, cost \$1.50 to make.

Child's ALL Wool Pastime Suits,  
Nicely Made, for \$2.00, cost \$3.00 to make.

200 Yards Child's Knee Pants, 4 to 15  
years, made from mercerized cotton,  
end—your choice for 75¢—the ma-  
terial cost \$1.50.

Men's Pure Linen 4 Ply Standing  
Collars, (off style) 5¢ per dozen,  
cost \$1.50 to make.

Fine Fancy Boasted Men's Head-  
kerchiefs, 25¢ worth 10¢.

Men's All-Wool Cheviot Suits, \$6 to  
\$10, cost \$10 to make.

Boys' 12 to 18 years old All-Wool,  
Splendid Cheviot Suits, (coat, pants  
and vest) for \$5—cost \$8 to make.

SOMETHING UNHEARD OF IN  
the way of A STIFF HAT is the  
NON-BREAKABLE. You know  
what trouble you have always had  
with stiff hats breaking and how ex-  
pensive this has been to you. We  
have a stiff hat that you can't kick a  
hole into. Have just received all the  
newest shapes in this hat. Come  
and see them.

Our stock is all in now, and we can show you the Largest, Most  
Varied, Finest and Cheapest Stock of Clothing and Furnishing  
Goods you have ever seen in Hopkinsville.

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GLASS CORNER.  
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One Price to All.  
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**SPECIALTIES IN FINE GOODS!**

We will close the following goods at LOWER PRICES than ever named in this market:

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Beaver Overcoats.**

A large assortment of Astrican and Chinchilla Coats and Vests. A nobby line of  
Youths' Suits in Frocks and Sacks. Boys' and Children's Suits in great variety.

We bought a large line of SHIRTS which we will close out in half dozen lots at wholesale price—WHITE SHIRT, 25 CENTS. A nice line of  
UNDERWEAR, HATS, CAPS, GLOVES, HOSIERY, TIES, &c., &c.

Now is the time to buy Warm Winter-wear. Our Job Counters are full of bargains.

**PYE, DICKEN & WALL.**

## MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

Penetrates Muscle, Membrane  
and Tissue to the very marrow bones.  
Gives it one trial and be convinced. It banishes all pain  
Instantly. Cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neu-  
ralgia, Swellings, Contracted Muscles, Inflamed Tendons,  
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Attacks of Horse, Mules, Cattle and Sheep  
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Skid Lumps, Loss of Hair and everything curable by ex-  
ternal application. The MUSTANG LINIMENT  
is Matchless. And it is very thoroughly.

Thus the "Mustang" conquers pain,  
Makes MAN or BEAST well again!

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—W. L. GARDNER.  
Bridgwater, N. J., Burlington, Vt.  
\$1.00. Six for \$5.00. At Druggists.

"Having used your Paine's Celery Compound  
spring, I can safely recommend it as the  
most powerful and at the same time most  
gentle regulator. It is a splendid tonic,  
and since taking it I have felt like a new man."  
—R. E. KNOW, Watertown, Dakota.

**DIAMOND DYES** Color Fastness and Richness  
Equal Street and Household.  
**LACTATED FOOD** Infants eat it sleep well  
and gain weight. Make Laughing.

## WALNUT STREET HOUSE.

BETWEEN SIXTH AND SEVENTH STS.  
FIRST-CLASS IN ALL APPOINTMENTS.  
**CINCINNATI, OHIO.**

POPULAR PRICE \$2.00 to \$2.50 Per Day.

**H. R. PROCTOR, Proprietor.**  
One of the Best Fitted and Most Conveniently Located Hotels in the City.  
June 1-17.

## STYLISH FURNITURE!

### C. R. CLARK & CO.,

Main Street, PYE'S OLD STAND  
HENRY BLOCK, and Ninth St., under  
Kentuckian Office,  
—BEEP A FULL LINE OF—  
**ALL KINDS OF  
FURNITURE!**

BEDSTEADS,  
WARDROBES, BOOKING CHAIRS.

Complete Parlor, Chamber and Dining Sets.  
Everything Wanted by the House-keeper.  
**ALL THE VERY LATEST STYLES,  
At the Very Lowest Prices!**

### UNDERTAKING

A SPECIALTY. A Complete line of Metallic and Wood Coffins  
and Caskets and Burial Robes. All Orders Promptly Attended to.

Dec. 4, 1887  
AUSTIN D. HICKS. S. C. MERCEK, JR.

### HICKS & MERCER,

Life, Fire, Tornado and Accident  
**INSURANCE,**  
Real Estate and Collecting Agents.

We have constantly on hand a good line of houses, lots and farms for sale and for rent.  
Any one desiring anything in this line will do well to call and see us.

Our Facilities for Placing Insurance are Unsurpassed.

We respectfully solicit your patronage, and in all matters guarantee perfect satisfaction.  
Office over City Bank, . . . **HOPKINSVILLE, KY.**

## WALNUT STREET HOUSE.

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## Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

THO. E. BARTLEY, Business Manager.

FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1889.

### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Miss Cora Pettee has returned from Elkhart.

Mrs. J. L. Thompson left for Cincinnati Tuesday.

Mrs. J. R. Hayes has returned from a visit to friends in Louisville.

Mrs. A. F. Christian, of St. Louis, is visiting her son, Dr. H. E. Christian.

Miss Mamie Lou Hughes, of Morgantown, is visiting Mrs. John P. Land.

Mrs. Sam Boyd, of Corleau, went to Evansville yesterday to visit relatives.

Mrs. Chas. L. Wood, of Nashville, was the guest of Mrs. J. O. Copper the first of the week.

Mrs. A. V. Stevens, of Nashville, has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Martin, for several days.

Miss Katie Smith, of Clarksville, returned home Tuesday after a week's visit to Mrs. E. M. Plack.

Judge McPherson and Esq. W. W. McKenzie went to Madisonville yesterday to attend Presbytery.

C. I. W. J. Lyle, Secretary of the Kentucky Stock Farm, the turf organ of Lexington, was in the city Tuesday.

Miss Alice Hayes has returned from the East, where she had been to replenish her stock of millinery goods for the spring trade.

Mrs. Chas. Slaughter and children have been visiting Mrs. M. Frankel, left for their home at Rochester, Ky, the first of the week.

Mr. W. F. Randle attended the Grand Lodge Knights of Honor meeting at Louisville this week, as a delegate from the Hopkinsville lodge.

Rev. W. L. Nourse left attendance upon Presbytery at Madisonville and there will be no preaching at the Ninth Street Presbyterian church Sunday.

Miss Sammie Wheeler returned from a visit to Trigg county Tuesday.

Misses Mollie Boyd and Willie Caldwell, of Wallonia, accompanied their home and will spend several days in the city visiting friends.

Mr. Dixie Wilcox, of Hopkinsville, an old-time Mayfield boy, was here yesterday, shaking hands with his numerous friends. Mr. Wilcox is now traveling for the firm of R. M. Wall & Co., Cincinnati, wholesale dealers in cigars and tobacco.—Mayfield Monitor.

### CREAM OF NEWS.

#### A Tangle at Herndon.

R. C. Pace was granted a temporary license at Herndon about a month ago. It has since come to light that a bill was passed some years ago prohibiting the sale of liquor within two miles of Spring Hill Colored Baptist Church. The citizens around Herndon had the distance measured and notified the County Judge that it was less than two miles asked him to revoke the license issued. Mr. Pace went out yesterday with an attorney and the County Surveyor to have the line run himself. If the distance is less than two miles he has notified the court that he will refuse to accept the money paid for his license, but will test the law as to his right to run. In that event the Judge will revoke the license, which would throw the matter at once into the courts. If the distance is more than two miles there will of course be no further trouble over the affair.

Rev. J. N. Prestidge to Leave.

Rev. J. N. Prestidge, for the last five years pastor of the Baptist church in this city, tendered his resignation Wednesday evening to accept a call at San Antonio, Tex. His resignation was reluctantly accepted by the church, to take effect after the first Sunday in June. A sketch of Mr. Prestidge's work here recently appeared in our columns. The health of his wife is understood to be the chief cause of his resignation. The church here will part with him with the keenest regret.

A Delicate Operation.

Dr. Gaines went over to Nashville Wednesday with a little six-year-old daughter of John Wright, of Sinking Fork, to have a surgical operation performed for stone in the bladder.

Dr. Gaines performed the delicate operation at 2 p. m. and the little girl is now doing well and will probably be able to return home in a few days.

Pomona Grange.

The Pomona or County Grange of Christian county will meet with the Gracy Grange to-morrow and a full representation is expected. The meeting will be an all-day one and dinner will be on the grounds for those who attend.

Christian County Postmasters.

Among the fourth-class postmasters appointed Wednesday were: E. I. Griffin and G. W. Allen, Elmo; R. C. Houch, Gracy; and G. W. Rogers, Killy, in this county, and Geo. W. Clarke, at White Plains, Hopkins county.

Broken Leg.

Rev. Josiah Carneal, who lives between Pembroke and Trenton, was thrown from a buggy Monday and suffered the fracture of a leg. He is an old gentleman and the injury is likely to prove a serious one for him.

Accident at Earlington.

A brakeman whose name could not be learned had his leg broken by an accident on the railroad at Earlington, Tuesday. No particulars.

### HERE AND THERE.

Rogers & Davis' livery stable. Edlin's old stand.

Go to A. G. Housh for boots and shoes and save money.

Miss Alice Hayes is selling her millinery lower than ever this season.

Wiley & Parker want 20,000 lbs. wool. Farmers see them before selling.

Twenty-five arrests were made by the police during the first ten days of April.

Ladies, if you want to see the latest in spring millinery, call on Mrs. Carris Hart.

The firm of Clark & Ely was dissolved by mutual consent Wednesday, W. H. Ely retiring.

L. L. Buckner is prepared to break young horses, and also train horses for the turf, on his track.

Col. J. M. Dodd is negotiating for the purchase of a printing office and newspaper in Lake City, Fla.

The Presbytery of Muhlenberg met at Madisonville last night and will remain in session over Sunday.

All the ladies admire the new millinery to be found at Mrs. Hart's, and they are surprised at the low prices.

A heavy ground roller rolled over a nine-year-old son of Mr. G. R. Pierce a few days ago without doing him any special injury.

The inspecting corps of the L & N, headed by the superintendent of construction, was here Wednesday en route from Nashville.

Rev. J. W. Crawford and Judge J. I. Lusk left Tuesday to attend the meeting of the Louisville Presbytery, (L. A.) at Hodgenville.

A good "tasty salad" could do a paying business in the city now. There's not one in the city since the council removed all the tents.

Mrs. Carrie Hart, 21 door from the Kentuckian office, is showing a line of millinery that delights the ladies. All the latest novelties just in.

Messrs. Clarence Anderson and A. W. Pyle left Monday morning for Pond River to spend a week fishing and otherwise enjoying themselves.

The most desirable way for persons of moderate means to secure homes is to become members of the Hopkinsville Building and Loan Association.

Miss Metcalfe, col. of Garrettsburg, is now the owner of the Kentuckian's horse, "Jumbo," having purchased him Monday. The price paid was \$300.

Judge R. T. Pettee and Mr. Geo. O. Thompson went to Cadiz the early part of the week on a fishing frolic. The had small success but report a pleasant time.

The city workmen are engaged this week in taking off about a foot of quality hill on South Main, just beyond Fifteenth street. The rock has been taken up and after the grade is lowered it will be put back.

As usual, Miss Alice Hayes' selection of millinery goods is of the latest style. She has just opened her stock and the ladies are invited to call and examine. A more choice selection cannot be found anywhere.

The game of Baseball Tuesday afternoon between a local picked nine and the Bristol nine, made up of employees of the boro-shaw, resulted in a victory for the home boys by a score of 27 to 5. Seven innings were played.

The Bristol horse about three nights of this week was by far the best thing of the kind that has ever been here. The performances were fully up to the bill, which is something that rarely comes with any kind of a show. The attraction was well patronized and everybody was satisfied with the show.

Dr. G. Goldstein, who is now absent in the country, will return to-morrow and leave Sunday. As he will be here one more day only, those needing glasses should not fail to see him. He wishes it understood that he has no agents out and parties representing themselves as such are frauds and impostors.

"At a special called meeting of the Knights of Pythias Tuesday evening, a uniform division was organized, and the following officers elected: H. C. Crunk, captain; Hanson L. Dulin, first lieutenant; Charles Bell, second lieutenant; J. S. Brown, treasurer. Elegant uniforms will be purchased and the Springfield Knights will take their deserved place at the head of the column.—Springfield, Tenn., Herald.

The Frankel Brothers have purchased a Shetland pony which with a cart and a set of harness will be given to some one of their customers on the 4th of July. A ticket will be given with every dollar's worth of goods sold for cash between now and the time of the drawing. The pony is now on exhibition in their show window. He is only 43 inches high and is 3 years old. He was bought from a party in Gallatin, Tenn., and arrived by express Tuesday.

### LEMON ELIXIR.

A PLEASANT LEMON DRINK.

For biliousness and constipation, take Lemon Elixir.

For indigestion and flat stomach, take Lemon Elixir.

For sick and nervous headaches, take Lemon Elixir.

For sleeplessness and nervousness, take Lemon Elixir.

For loss of appetite and debility, take Lemon Elixir.

For fevers, chills and malarial, take Lemon Elixir.

Lemon Elixir will not fail you in any of the above diseases, all of which arise from a torpid or diseased liver, stomach, kidneys, bowels or blood.

Prepared only by Dr. H. M. Bostley, Atlanta, Ga. Sold by druggists.

A Pleasant Malarial Remedy.

After ten years of great suffering from indigestion, with great nervous prostration, biliousness, disordered kidneys and constipation, I have been cured by Dr. H. M. Bostley's Lemon Elixir, and am now a well man.

Rev. C. C. Davis, and M. E. Chasen, South, N. C. and J. E. Chasen, Atlanta, Ga.

### CROFTON SUFFERS.

AN INCENDIARY FIRE DESTROYS FOUR STORES AND ONE RESIDENCE.

Losses \$9,700 and insurance \$3,400.

Crofton, Ky., April 10.—At 2:30 this morning Charlie Etridge, night operator here, discovered fire in Irasher & West's dry goods house.

He immediately gave the alarm, but before the people could gather the fire seemed uncontrollable. Parties set to work to save the Bowling house, which was separated from the other buildings about 30 feet, and the hotel which was separated by 35 feet.

Its diligent work they were both saved and the fire not allowed to spread any farther.

Those who suffered were Irasher & West \$6,000, insurance \$1,000; F. A. Woodson \$300, no insurance; W. A. M. Brewer \$300, no insurance; J. J. Nixon \$2,000, insurance \$1,500; McKnight & Giles \$600, no insurance.

As Nixon's house was the last to burn, some of his dry goods were saved.

It was evidently the work of an incendiary whose object was to rob and fire to cover his tracks.

C. M. Day was damaged some as he moved all of his household effects out of the hotel and many of them were badly damaged.

We feel that we but express the sentiments of all those who suffered or might have suffered when we say that words are too common-places to express our feelings of kindness to those who worked so diligently to save what they could.

EXPLANATORY.

The burnt district covers the sites of four stores and a residence in the rear. The first two stores on the South were occupied by Irasher & West. One was owned by them and the other by McKnight & Giles. The third was occupied by Woodson and the fourth by Nixon. They were situated on the west side of the railroad and were among the principal business houses of the place. The firm of Irasher & West, who are the heaviest losers, is composed of Curtis A. Irasher and Sheriff W. M. West.

THE KENTUCKIAN WANTS TO SEE—

Money plentiful.

A good fruit year.

Mora building going on.

Tobacco bring better prices.

Better times for all the people.

A big crowd at the May races.

Cost at eight cents next season.

Judge Grace's decision reversed.

The O. V. road here by summer.

Our home industries patronized.

A tobacco exchange built this year.

A good man sent to the legislature.

More attention paid to stock raising.

Some manufacturers in Hopkinsville.

Waterworks built as soon as possible.

Business men advertise their goods.

Another story or two on the Phoenix Hotel.

A fisherman who will tell the truth about his catch.

A good wheat crop harvested and sold for \$1 a bushel.

MATRIMONIAL.

MARTIN—ELLIOTT.

Mr. J. B. Martin, of Brooklyu, N. Y., and Miss Pauline Elliott, of Clarksville, daughter of Mr. Thos. H. Elliott, formerly of this county, were married Tuesday afternoon at the residence of L. B. Askew, of Clarksville. The wedding was a quiet one. The bride couple left immediately for New York. Mr. Martin is a native of Tennessee, who went to New York a few years ago and has made a fortune that gives him an income of \$10,000 a year. The bride until recently resided at Lafayette in this county and was regarded as one of the prettiest and most accomplished young ladies in the county.

Jude Rodgers, corner of Hopkins county, was married to Mrs. Mary Miller at Madisonville last Sunday.

Licenses issued.

W. B. Kennedy to Emma Elgin.

C. T. Vanghan to Laura Broughn.

Louis Bell to Clara Leavelle.

WARNER'S Log Cabin Remedies—old fashioned, simple compounds, used in the days of our hardy forefathers, are "old timers" but "old reliable." They comprise:

Warner's Log Cabin Remedy, "Cough and Consumption Remedy," "Haitonic," "Extract," for External and Internal Use, "Pain-Ex," "Rose Cream" for Calarilli, and "Liver Pills." They are put up by H. W. Warner & Co., proprietors of Warner's Safe Remedies, and promise to equal the standard value of those great preparations. All druggists keep them.

DEATHS.

Henry Catlett, a nephew of J. N. Major, died in Arkansas Friday.

Mr. Catlett was about 28 years old, was reared in Hopkinsville and had been married but three weeks. His remains were brought back and interred in the Major burial plot, near Lyman McCombs', in Christian county, Tuesday.

James Kennedy, familiarly known in this city as Uncle Jimmie Kennedy, who was for many years sexton of the city cemetery, died at Earlington last Monday and was buried at that place the following day. Many of those who knew him in the past will learn with regret of the death of the good old man. He had passed the allotted three score years and ten.

COLONEL.

Riley Shipp, aged 60 years, three miles north of the city, Tuesday.

### TOBACCO NEWS.

INSPECTOR'S WEEKLY REPORT.

Week ending April 10, 1889.

Receipts for week..... 270 hhds.

Receipts for year..... 4755 hhds.

Sales for week..... 260 hhds.

Sales for year..... 3169 hhds.

D. F. SMITHSON.

Sales by Abernathy & Long, Apr. 10, 26 hhds. as follows:

5 hhds. med. leaf, \$5 00 to \$7 50.

10 hhds. com. leaf, \$3 75 to 4 95.

10 hhds. lugs, \$2 50 to 3 00.

1 hhd. com. lugs, \$1 75.

CLARKSVILLE MARKET.

Sales for the week ending April 10th, 1889, of 180 hogheads tobacco by Hancock, Hallums & Co., of the Gracy warehouse.

80 hhds. medium and good leaf, \$10 50, 10 25, 10 00, 9 75, 9 50, 9 25, 9 00, 8 75, 8 50, 8 25, 8 00, 7 75, 7 50, 7 25, 7 00, 6 75, 6 50, 6 25, 6 00, 5 75, 5 50, 5 25, 5 00, 4 75, 4 50, 4 25, 4 00, 3 75, 3 50, 3 25, 3 00, 2 75, 2 50, 2 25, 2 00, 1 75, 1 50, 1 25, 1 00, 75, 50, 25, 00.

43 hhds. lugs, \$1 50 to 1 00.

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